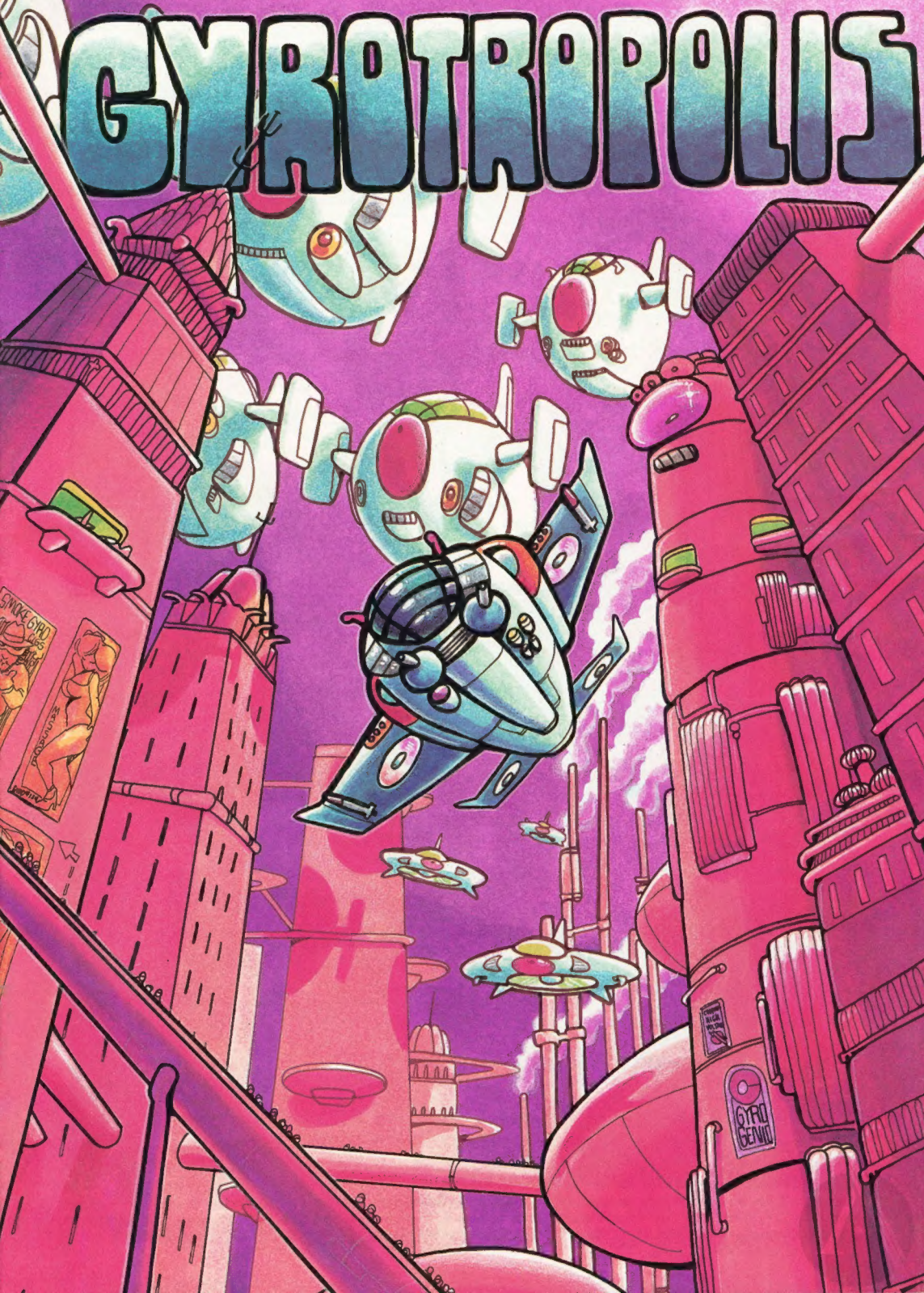


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EXTRA THANKS TO BILL FITTS FOR ART ASSISTANCE,
AND TO LARRY TODD FOR WRITING ASSISTANCE

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HEEEEELLLLLLLL PPP!!

GZZZT
ZIP
ZIP
WHZZZ



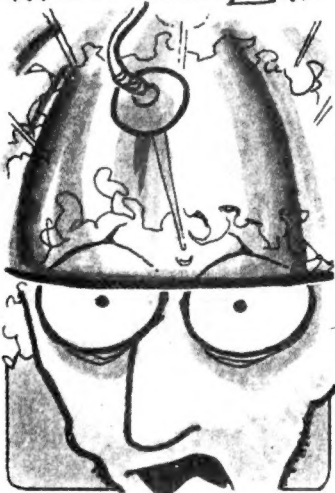
PLEASE! I'M
SQUEAMISH AROUND
KNIVES. I'M GOIN TO
HAVE AN ANXIETY ATTACK

WHIRR
WHIRR
WHIRR

DON'T WORRY...THE DUSTY
MODEL WAS QUITE INSUFFICIENT
YOUR NEW BODY WILL
BE MUCH MORE USEFUL.

THERE IS NO
PAIN INVOLVED,
BELIEVE ME!

NO!



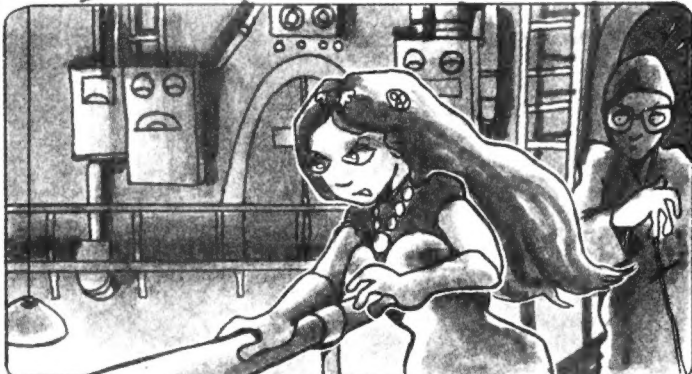
WHAT'S GOING ON
IN THIS QUADRANT?
I JUST HEARD
A SCREAM!

PRINCESS
YOU DON'T
WANT TO—

AAAAH!

JUST WHAT DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE DOING
TO THAT MAN!?

OH NO, I WAS
AFRAID OF THIS...

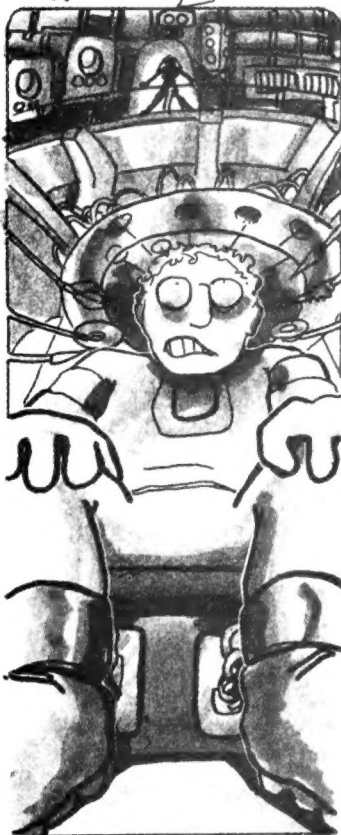


STOP!

IS THIS THE WAY
YOU TREAT ACE GYRO
PILOTS?

PRINCESS KAMOLLA! UH...
WHY, THIS ONE, YES...

WIZZZZZZ WIP WIP



THIS MUST BE THE SAME
PILOT WHO REFUSED TO
GUN DOWN THE ANIMAL
SABOTEURS!

WHY YES, YOUR
MAJESTY... HE'S A VERY
BAD PILOT... "GULP"



DO YOU REALIZE THE
SERIOUSNESS OF
RECEPHALIZATION
WITHOUT TRIAL?

HOW WOULD YOU
LIKE TO BE RECEPHALIZED,
DOCTOR?

UH, WELL I GUESS
I WOULDN'T LIKE
THAT AT ALL YOUR
MAJESTY...

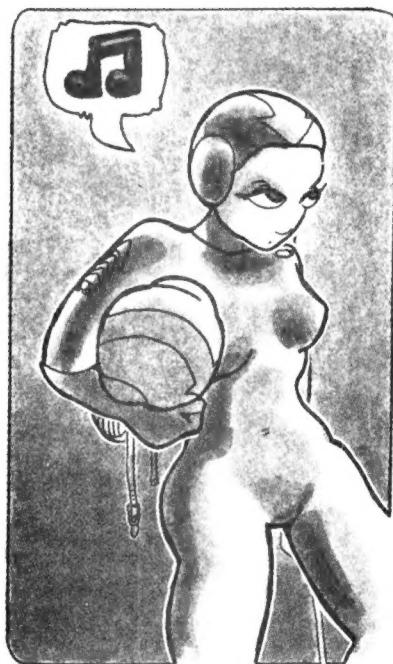


AND I'M SURE YOU
WOULDN'T WANT MY
FATHER TO FIND OUT
ABOUT THIS, WOULD YOU?

OH NO! I MEAN NO, YOU
WOULD BE MOST GRACIOUS
NOT TO MENTION THIS
TO HIM YOUR MAJESTY...

VERY WELL THEN. HE WILL
BE DECLARED INNOCENT
DUE TO FATIGUE... I KNOW
HOW YOU WORK THESE PILOTS.
I WILL REPRIMAND HIM PERSONALLY.

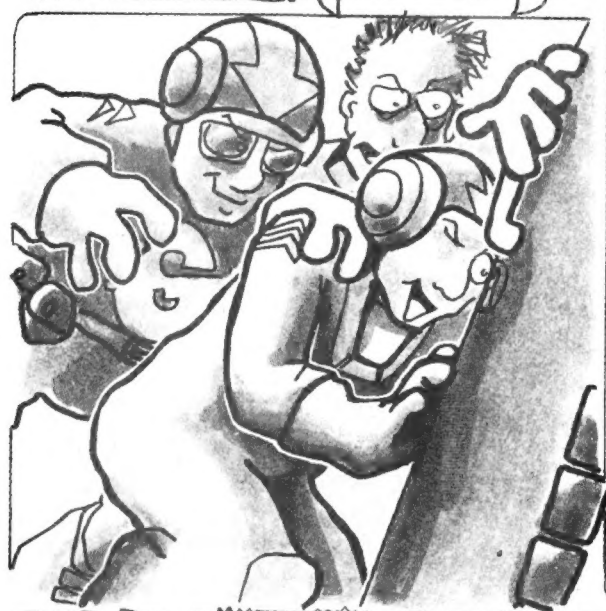




WOW! COMMANDER TK. SURE LOOKS GOOD OUT OF HER GIRO UNIFORM!

LET ME SEE, LET ME SEE!

FISSEHT!



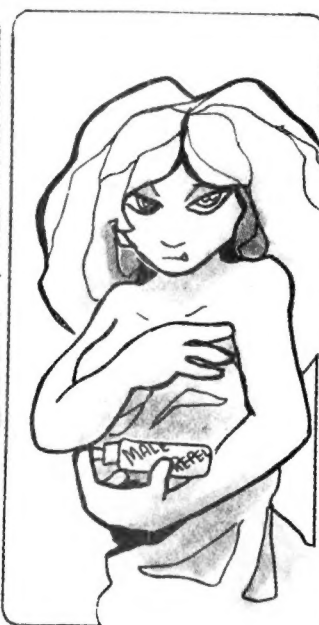
SPRITZ! AAAAAH! SHE GOT US!

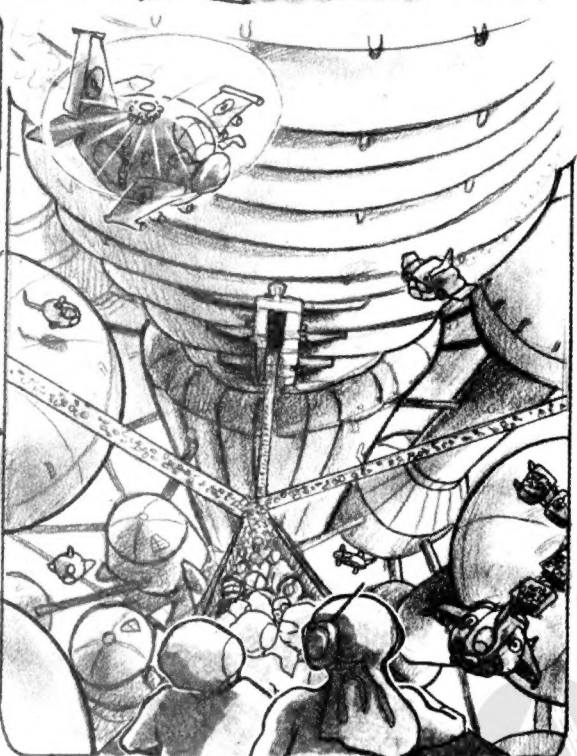
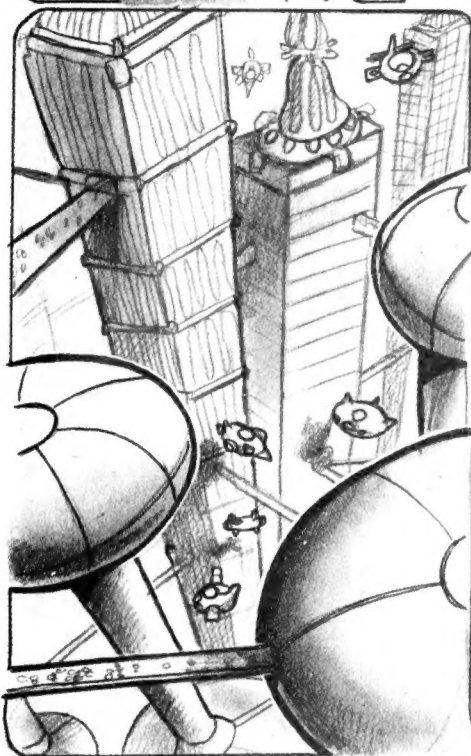
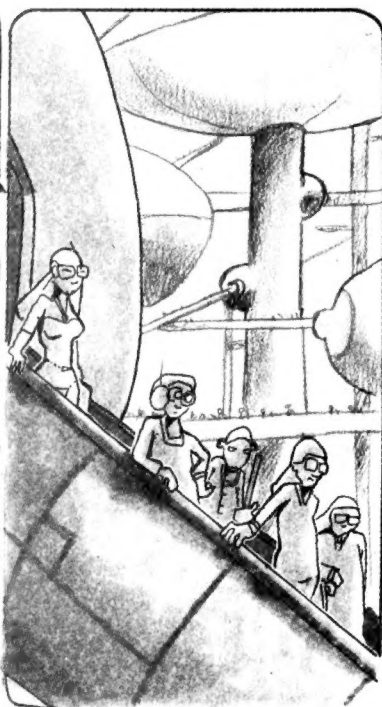
EVERY GIRL SHOULD HAVE ONE!... "GIGGLE"

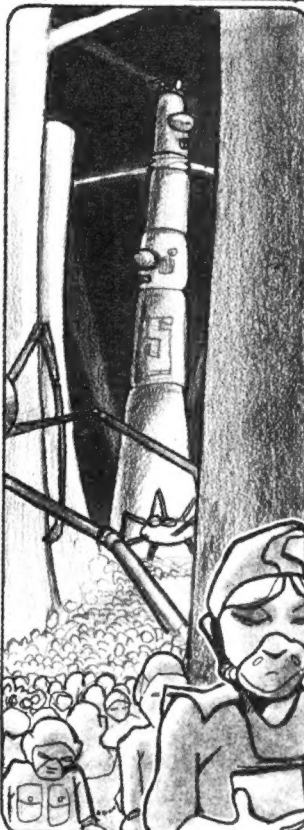
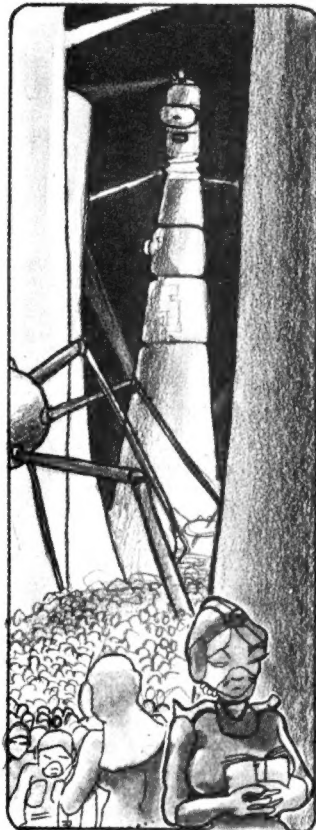
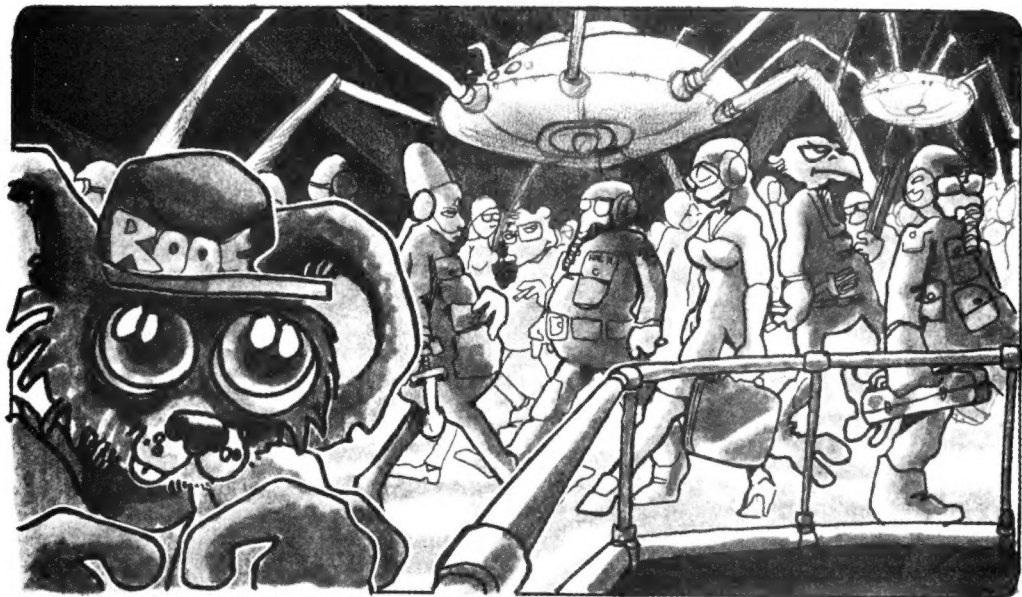
THIS WAS YOUR FAULT, RISBY!

TO SICK BAY QUICK I CAN'T SEE, NOthin' BEARINUS!

HELL, YOU'RE THE ONE TALKIN' ABOUT HER!







YO, FIMO, OVER HERE!
BINGO, BLINKY AND DICKY DO
GOT SOMETHIN' TA' SHOW YOU!



ROOS SAYS YOU
WANT FIMO...FIMO
HERE. WUTS UPP?

LOOK FEEM/RENEGADE
FERRETS & ALIEN
SHUT DOWN/NUKE STACK

YA'SO BIG DEAL BINGEY/SOME SUICIDAL
RODENTS AND A BUG, SNEAK
IN AND SHUT OFF A NUKE STACK
FOR A DAY. THAT'S A DROP IN DA' HAAT!

YAH! DATS
A DROP IN
DA' HAAT!



WE SHOULD BASH DA' GYROS
PEOPLES HEADS! THE
ONES WHO POLLUTE DA' AIR!

YAH' BASH DERE
HEADS!

DAT WILL GET US RECEPTALIZED
FOR SURE. AND IT AINT GONNA
STOP THE RADIATION EITHER.



SO LETS
PIECE!

YAH, LETS PIECEUP
ONE OF DESE
CHIMNEYS

SURE
WE SHOW'EM

YAH, WE
SHOW'EM

LETS DO THIS IN HONOR
OF ALL THE FOOLS SUFFERIN'
FROM THE GYRO POLLUTION!



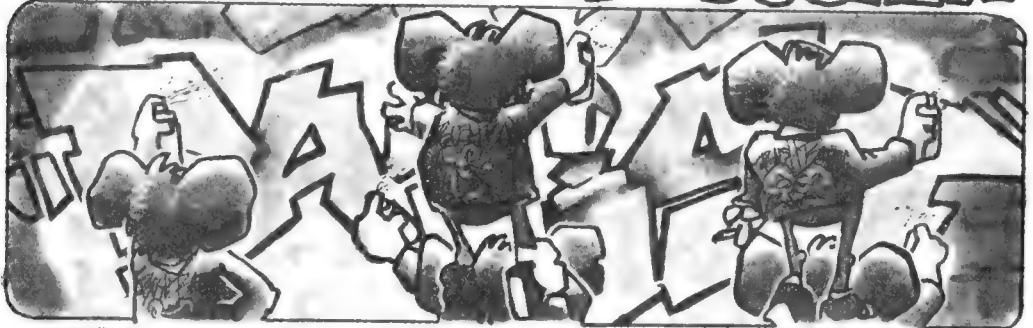
LIGHT DIS'PLACE BOYS

YAH PIECE IT UP!
BUSH BABES

FISSSSSSHT!
FISSSSSSHT!



FISSHT FISHT FISSSHNT

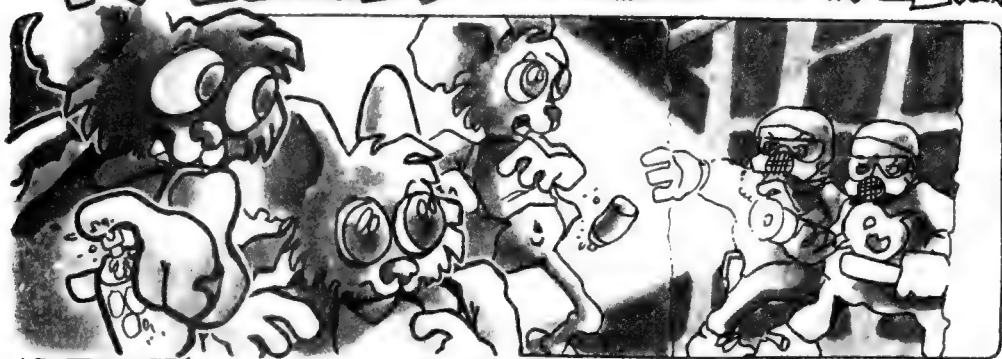


RATTLE RATTLE FISSHT FISSHT

YAH, MAN DATS
BUSH BABY FRESH!

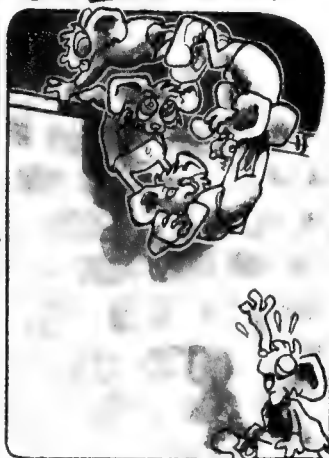
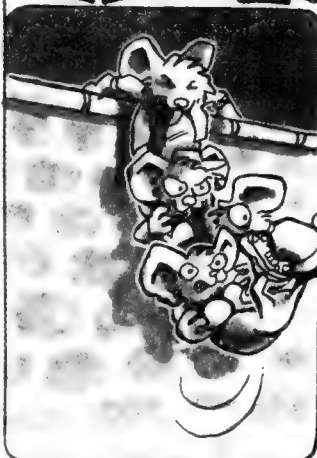
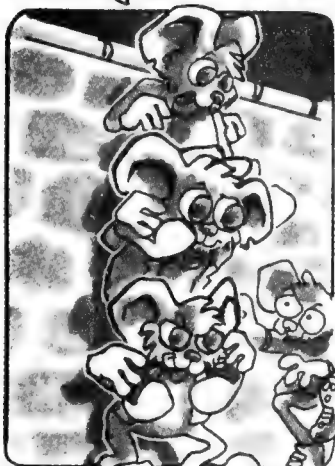


TWEEEEEEET! HALT OFFENDERS!



YO'FAN MAN! HUP-HUP-HUP

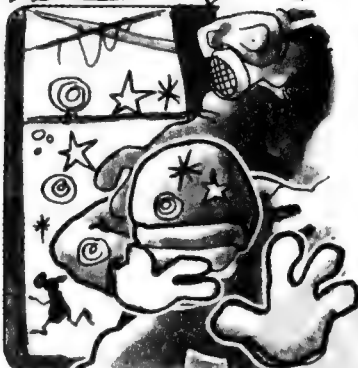
ALLEVOOP! NO! WAIT
UP GUYS!



ACK! GOTCHYA' YA' LITTLE BEGGER

225

DAM THE LITTLE FUR BRAINS
GOT AWAY. ALL I SEE
IS SPOTS!!





HURRAY FOR
TINKERTON
AND FYKA!

SO MAYBE WE'LL HAVE
CLEANER AIR AND WATER
FOR A TIME AT LEAST

OH YOU KIDS SURELY
DID A WONDERFUL JOB. YA
CAN'T EXPECT TA' CHANGE DA'
PLANET IN A DAY THOUGH...

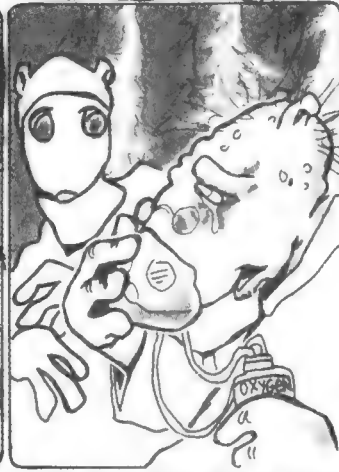
THEY MAY SEND
GYRO SCOUTS
TO LOOK FOR
US SO COVER
THE CRUISER...



I REGRET WE LOST OUR ALIEN FRIEND ALONG THE WAY. HE WOULD'VE BEEN A GREAT CONNECTION FOR US..

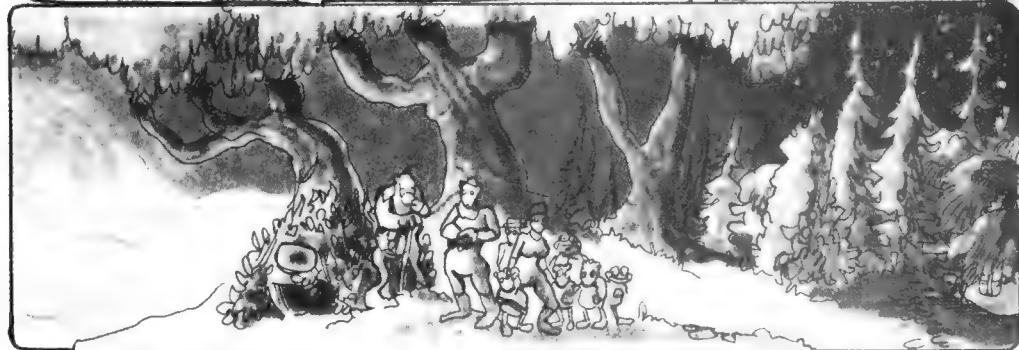
BUT WE MANAGED TO STEAL SOME MORE SURVIVAL SUPPLIES, RESPIRATORS ANTI-RADIATION SUPPLIES AND IODINE PILLS.

SIGH "YES SMELLS LIKE THE AIR DID 50 YEARS AGO.. I SOON SHALL PASS MY SON BUT MAYBE YOU CAN SMELL THE AIR LIKE I ONCE DID WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE..



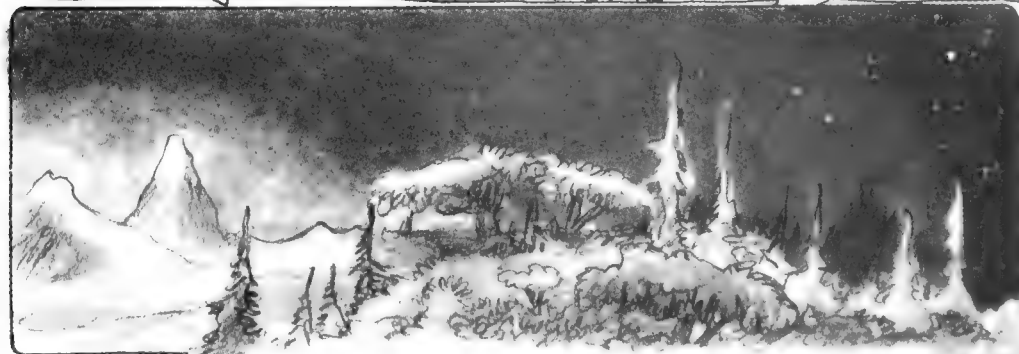
YOU MUST KEEP YOUR FAITH AND DO WHAT YOU CAN TO STOP THE NUCLEAR AGE OR IT WILL BE THE END OF US ALL..

WE MUST HAVE HELP FROM OUR ALIEN FRIENDS. I SURE HOPE THEY COME AGAIN SOMEDAY.



THEY WILL LIKE BABYS TA' MILK THEY'LL COME BACK.

BEYOND THE METAL CLOUDS THERE ARE CREATURES THAT CAN SAVE OUR PLANET. ITS IN THE STARS.... YOU CAN ALMOST SEE THEM.



NOW GYRO NEWS, YES
IT'S TRUE WE ALL KNEW
THERE WERE FUNNY

LOOKING THINGS FROM
OUTER SPACE SPYING IN
ON US. AND YES, NOW

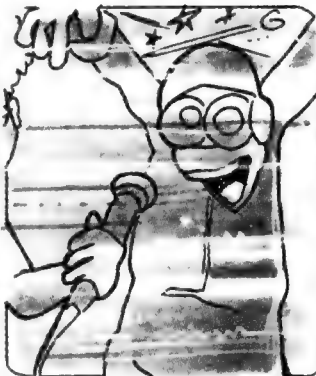
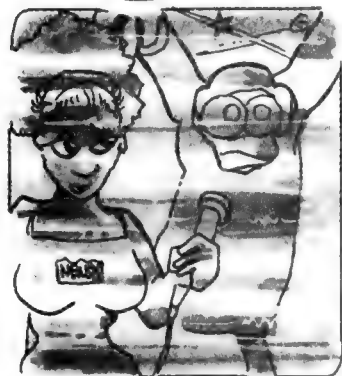
THEY'VE CAPTURED A REAL
LIVE ALIEN. WE GO LIVE NOW
TO HAVE A WORD WITH IT...



YO' MR. ALIEN WHAT
PLANET ARE YOU FROM?

HIC' SKREKAL, OOK, WAA!

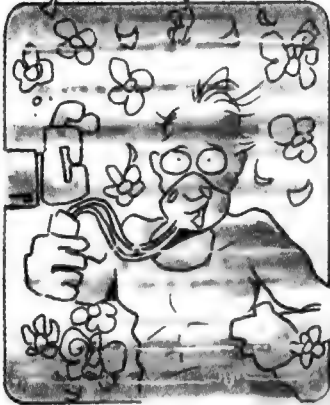
THE THING SAYS HE'S FROM
HIC SKREKAL SOMETHIN OR OTHER
LETS HAVE A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR



TIRED OF GASPING AND
CHOKING FOR AIR? SMELLING
FUMES AND SMOKE?

WE'LL TRY A GYRO
RESPIRATOR WITH CARBON
FILTER!

HEEEED! AAAAAAH!
IT'S LIKE A FRESH SPRING
MORNING "SIGH"



WHAT THE HELL IS ONE OF OUR PEOPLE DOIN
DOWN THERE? THAT EXPLAINS WHERE THAT
EXTRA SHUTTLE DISAPPEARED TO!

I KNEW THIS MISSION SUCKED
FROM THE BEGINNING
NOW THE GYROS HAVE A HOSTAGE



THAT MINDLESS FOOL COULD
RUIN EVERYTHING!

SIPP
SIPP
SLUCK

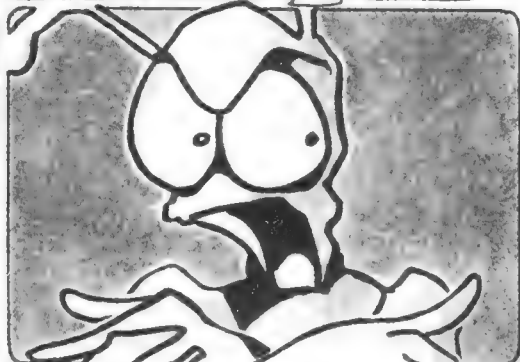
DR. STALAGMITE, CAN'T YOU PLEASE
DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT
CHRONIC DROOLING OF YOURS?!



THIS UPSETS ME, SKIZWANG..
I ALWAYS DROOL WHEN I'M UPSET...

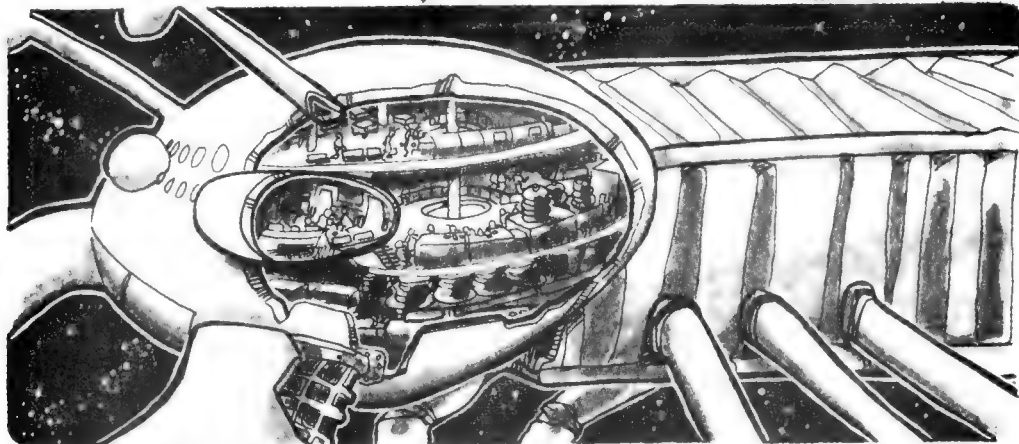


WELL AT LEAST OUR MINDLESS FOOL
IS STILL IN SHOCK AND NOT GIVING OUT
ANY INFORMATION OF OUR PLANS...



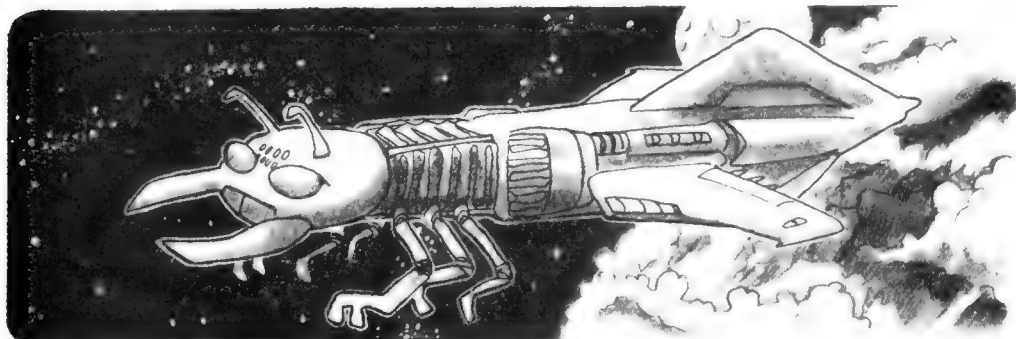
WE HAVE TO SEND A RESCUE PARTY DOWN THERE IMMEDIATELY AND YOU AND I SHALL ATTEND IN DISGUISE, OF COURSE...

THE IDEA OF BEING AROUND ALL THOSE SLIMEY HUMANS, ICK!



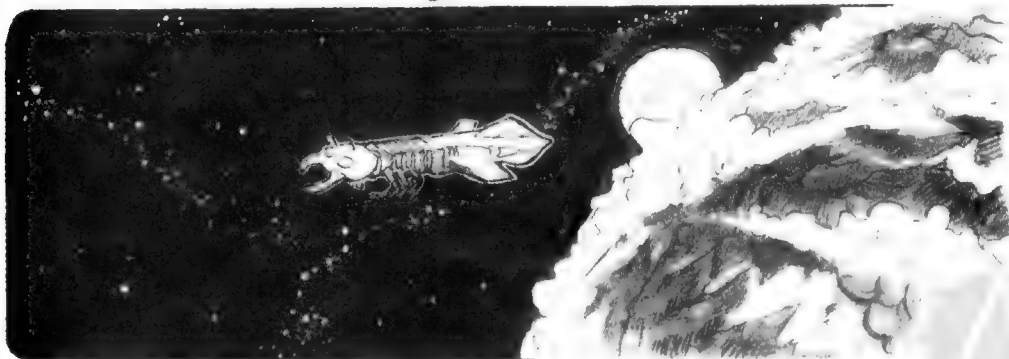
WE MUST GET DOWN THERE QUICKLY BEFORE OUR FRIEND RUINS OUR COLONIZATION PLANS!

GLICH, SIP, SIP, CLIC, DROOL...



GURGLE...

AND DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT GOD AWFUL DROOLING!



SO WHAT ARE YOU IN HERE FOR ANYWAY?

I MAUL'D A HUMAN FOR
CALLIN' ME A MANDY FLEABAG



IF IT WAS YOU WHO
DONE THAT TO SOMEONE
YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE!

WHEN I WAS YOUNG
ANIMALS HAD IT ALL BUT
NOW **PRE JUDICE** HAS SET IN

MORE AND MORE
IT SEEMS FUR IS
A BAD THING TO HAVE



DAM FISH SKINS!!
AND YOU'RE ONE TOO!

THINGS WILL GET BETTER. TRUST ME MY
FRIEND... I MAY BE A FISH SKIN -



BUT LOOK, I'M FURRY
TOO!... I'M PROT ANIMAL!

HA HA HA ^{HEEEP!} HA
HA HA HA HA

YOU CALL THAT
PEACH FUZZ FUR?!
HA HA HA ^{HEEEP}



DUSTY PONTOON
YOU ARE FREE TO LEAVE.

FISH BOY SLITHERED OUT EH? YOU JUST A FISH
OUTA' WATER WIT DE' NATIVE ANIMALS... BOY THINKS HE'S GOT FUR...
ACE OVRO PILOT... GIGGLE



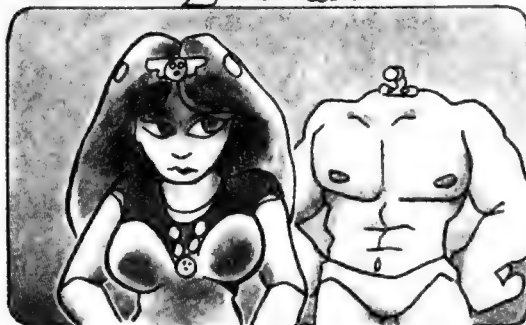
SO WHAT BRINGS A **PRINCESS** TO THIS NECK OF THE WOODS
SUCH A YOUNG THING LIKE YOU SHOULD NOT BE IN A PLACE LIKE THIS!



I HAVE MY REASONS, CAPTAIN!
BESIDES I HAVE MY VERY CAPABLE
BODY GUARD, GORKO..

BZZT!

YOUR BODY GUARD GORKO? IS IT?
AIN'T THAT A RIOT BOYS? GORKO!



I'M WARNING YOU HE DOES NOT LIKE TO
BE **LAUGHED AT!** I JUST WANT THE **GYRO PILOT**,
PONTON AND I'LL BE LEAVING!

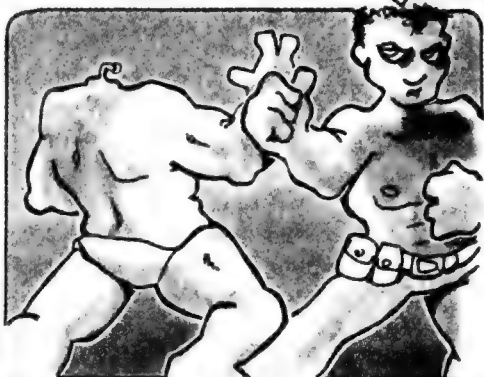
GORKO, THE BODY GUARD
GET IT!?! HA, HA, HA, HA!



MCKENZIE, YOU'RE TRAINED
IN SELF DEFENSE. WHY DON'T YOU
TWO GO SOME HEADS? HA! GET IT!

HAR HAR
HAR "GIGGLE"
HA HA HAA...

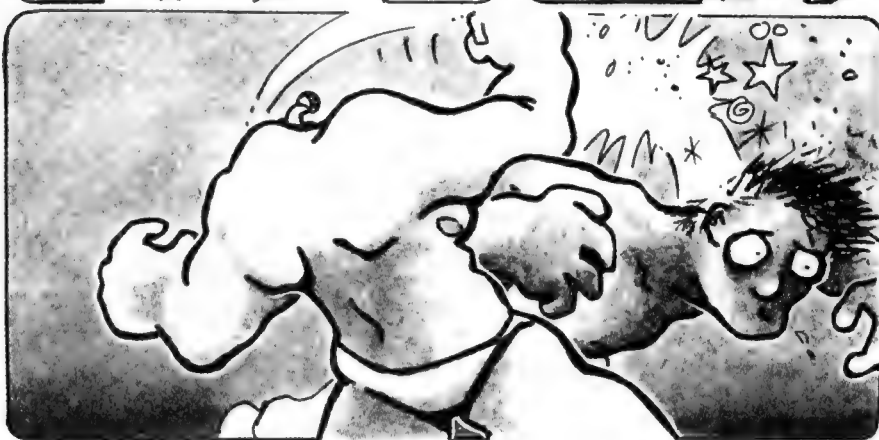
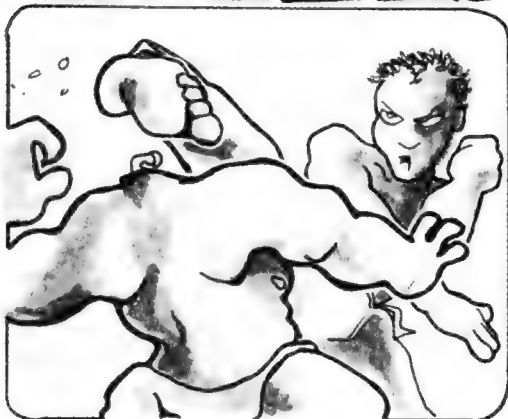
OK MICROCHIP BRAIN
YOU'RE SPARING WITH
A BLACK BELT! HOPE YA' KNOW!



WEEEE!

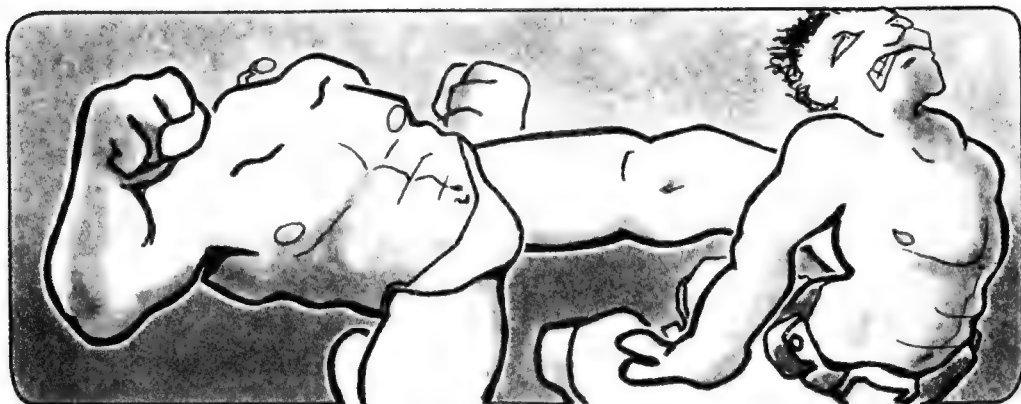
EEEEEP!

BUMPH



CRASH

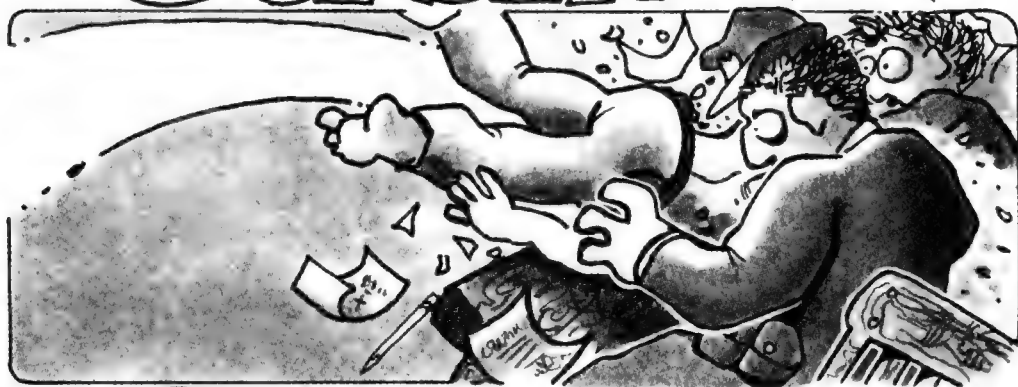
SSSSSSSSSS THUD!



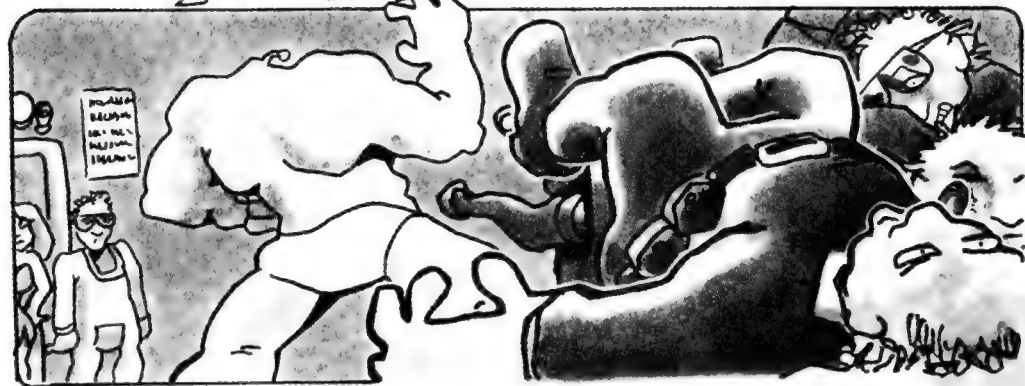
GUNCH!

OOOF!

ACK!



BZZT-BZZT-BZZT...



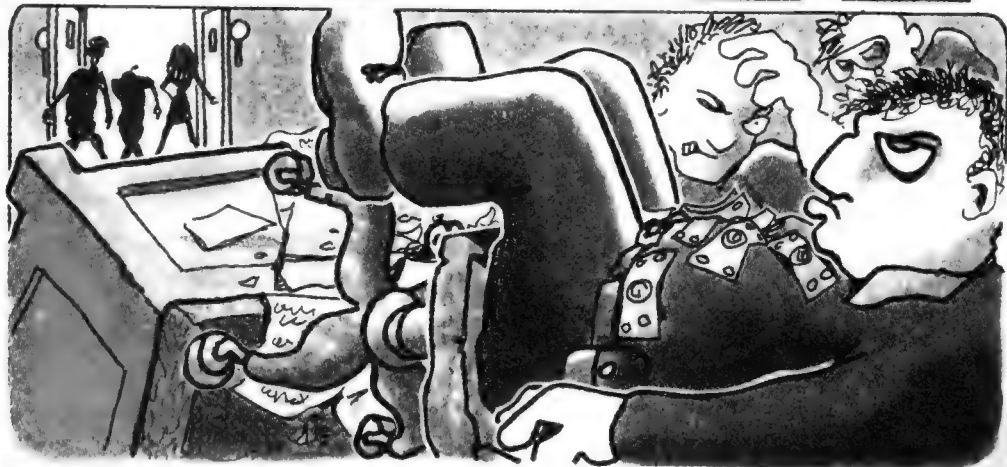
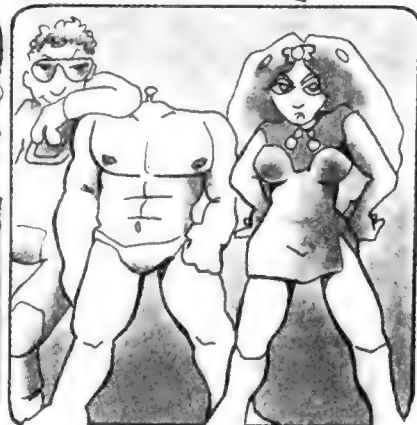
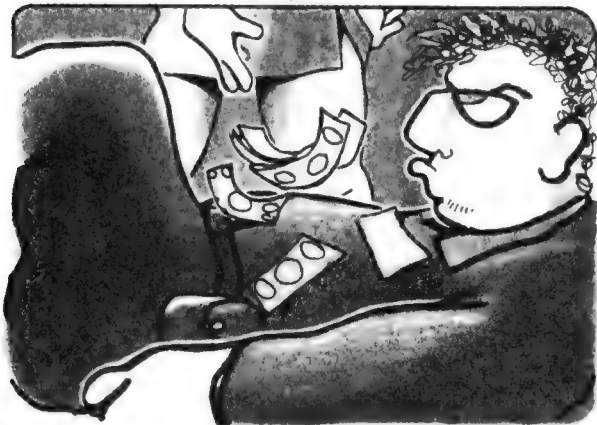
GORKO, COME...

BZZZT... BZZZT...



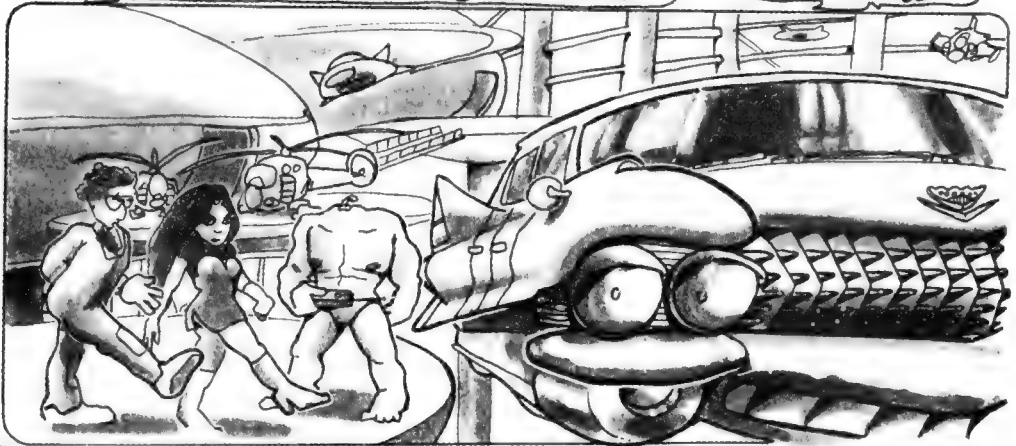
NOW THAT YOU BOYS HAD YOUR FUN...
HERE'S PONTON'S BAIL...
WE'LL BE LEAVING NOW.

I HOPE, CAPTAIN... THAT YOU
WILL BE MORE CONSIDERATE OF
HEADLESS HUMANS IN THE FUTURE.



IMUST THANK YOU FOR SAVING
MY LIFE. I'M STILL NOT SURE I KNOW
WHY YOU'DID IT CONSIDERING MY OFFENSE...

YES WHAT YOU DID
WAS A CAPITAL
OFFENSE.



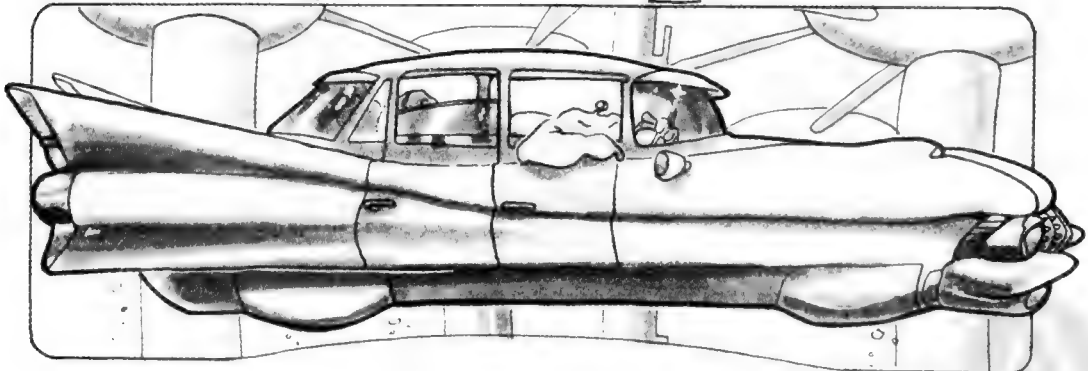
BINK BINK THE FACT THAT YOU DID NOT FIRE ON THE ANIMALS IN YESTERDAY'S
PURSUIT INTRIGUED ME ENOUGH TO BAIL YOU OUT...



I'M GLAD I CAUGHT YOU WHEN I DID
RECEPHALIZATION) IS NO FUN...

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME.
THAT WAS NO PICNIC

WUMMM



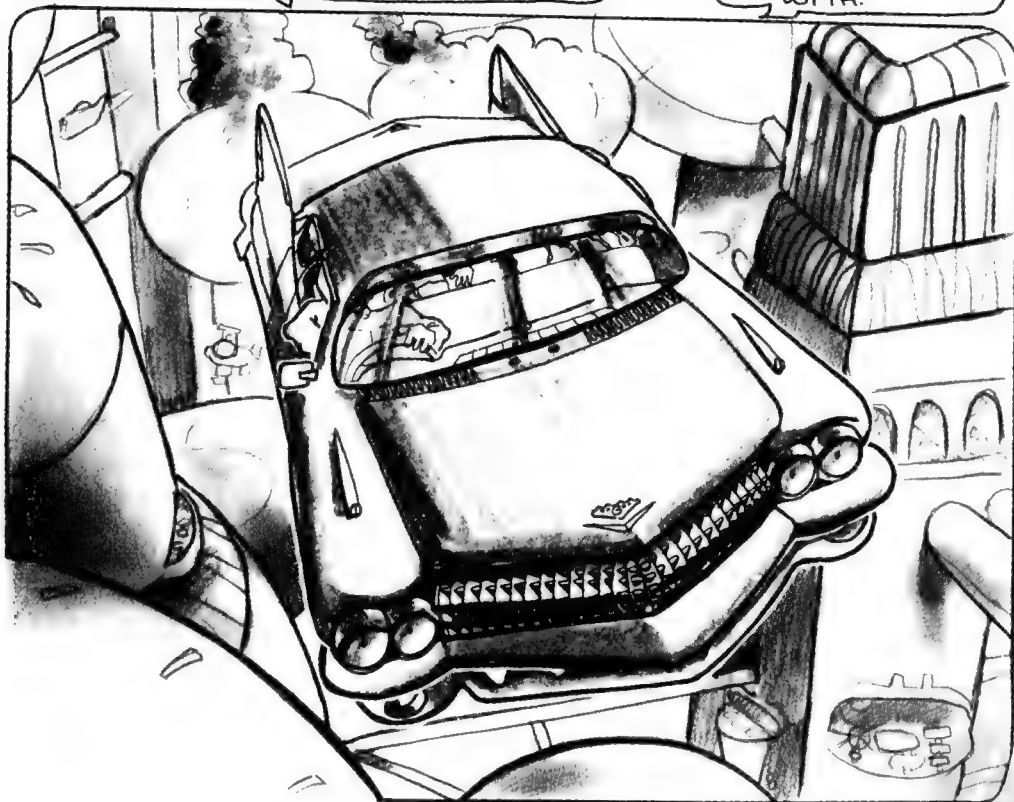
YOU'RE NOT LIKE THE OTHERS, EXACTLY...
I THINK WE CAN SAVE THE NATIVE ANIMALS
FROM SURE DOOM....

SO WHAT... I LOST
EVERYTHING. I'M
DEPRESSED...

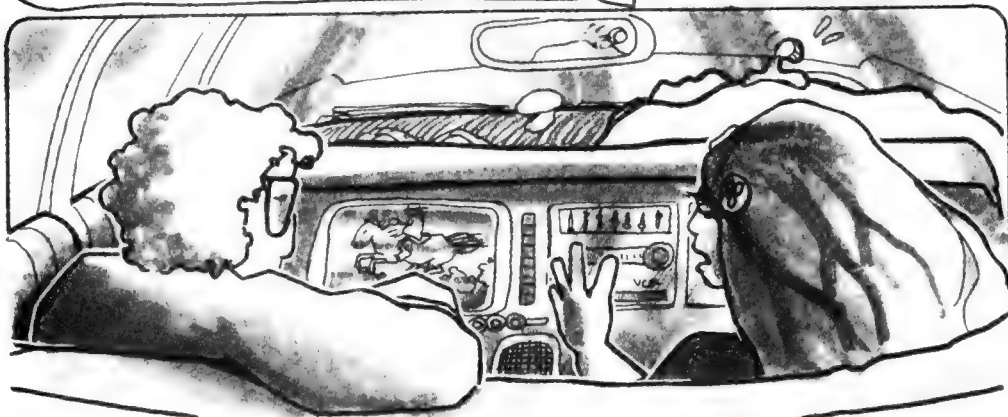


WE CAN HELP THEM TOGETHER. I HOLD
THE KEY TO THE CITY... I HAVE ACCESS TO
NEARLY EVERYTHING IN GYROTROPOLIS

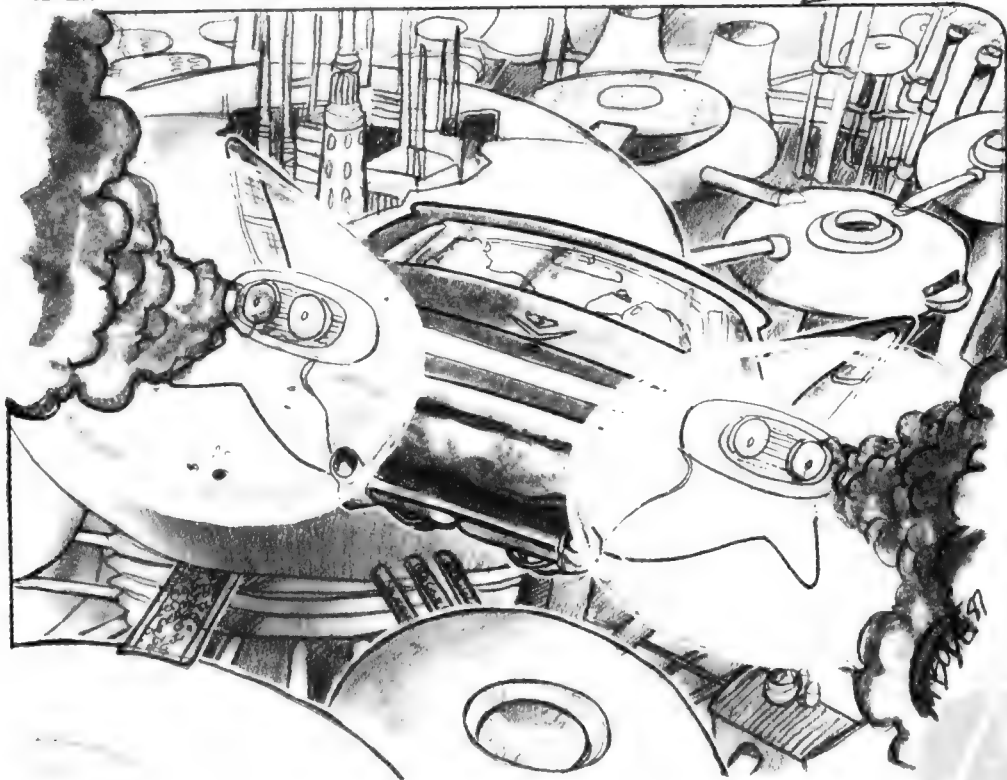
SO CRANK UP THEM
NUCLEAR REACTORS
AND LET'S GET IT OVER
WITH.

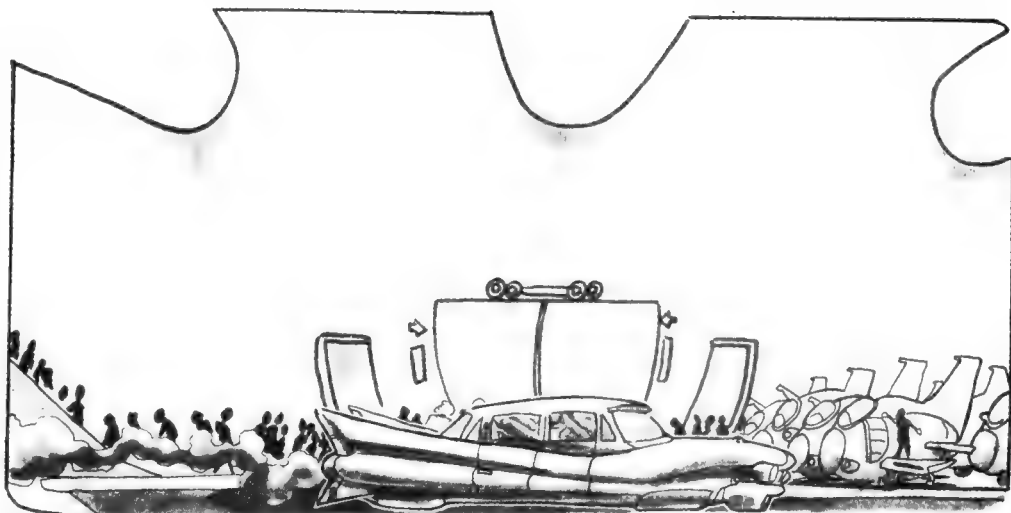


MY FATHER DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THE ANIMALS WANT. HE SEES THEM AS MINDLESS TROUBLE MAKERS. BUT I THINK THE ANIMALS KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE ATMOSPHERE...



FATHERS ONLY CONCERN IS "THE SHIP THE SHIP, THE SHIP" "WE MUST MUST FINISH THE SHIP!" "IT WILL GET US BACK TO EARTH, OUR HOME LAND." "WE WON'T BE ON THIS CRAMPED LITTLE PLANET FOREVER!" HE SAYS!





EXCUSE ME PRINCESS
COULD YOU SPARE A DIME?

KUD!

IS HE ALWAYS
THAT DRAMATIC?

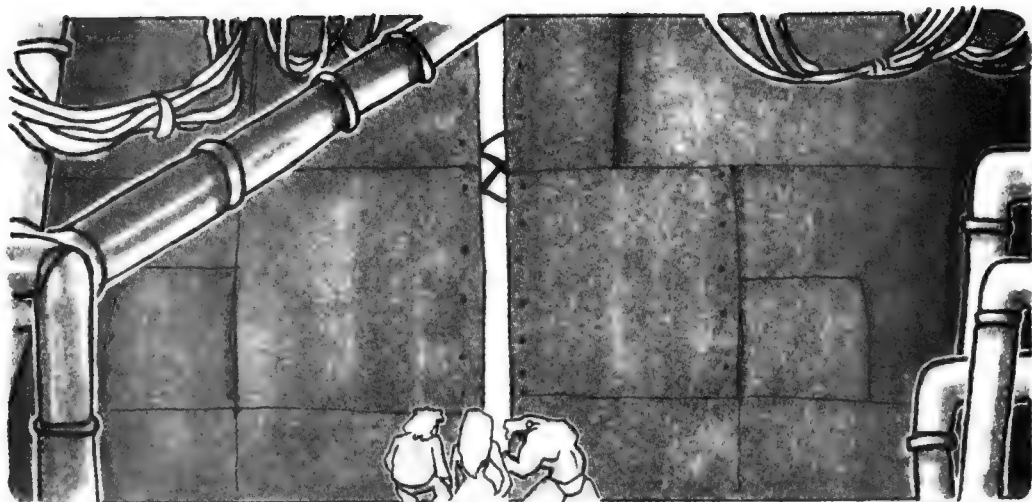
ALWAYS..



THIS IS AN ADVISOR OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.
HE WILL BE ESCORTING ME ON MY TOUR OF THE SHIP

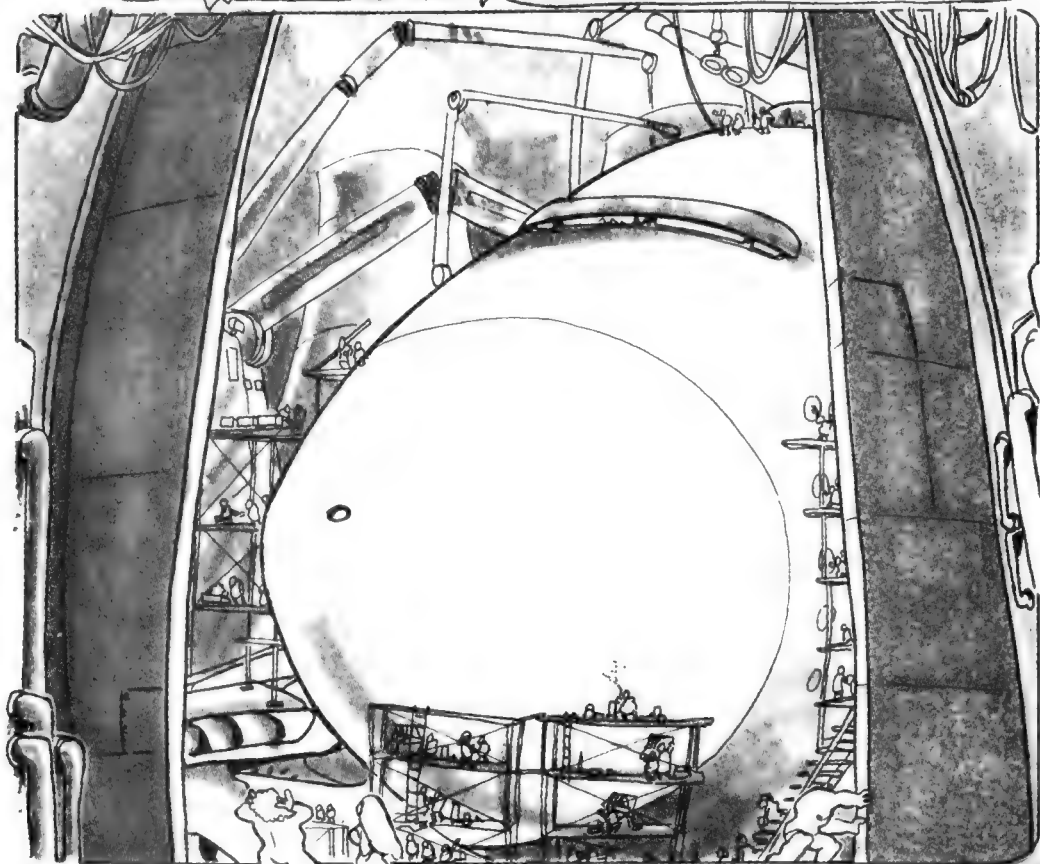
PLEASE PASS PRINCESS,
KAMOLLA....



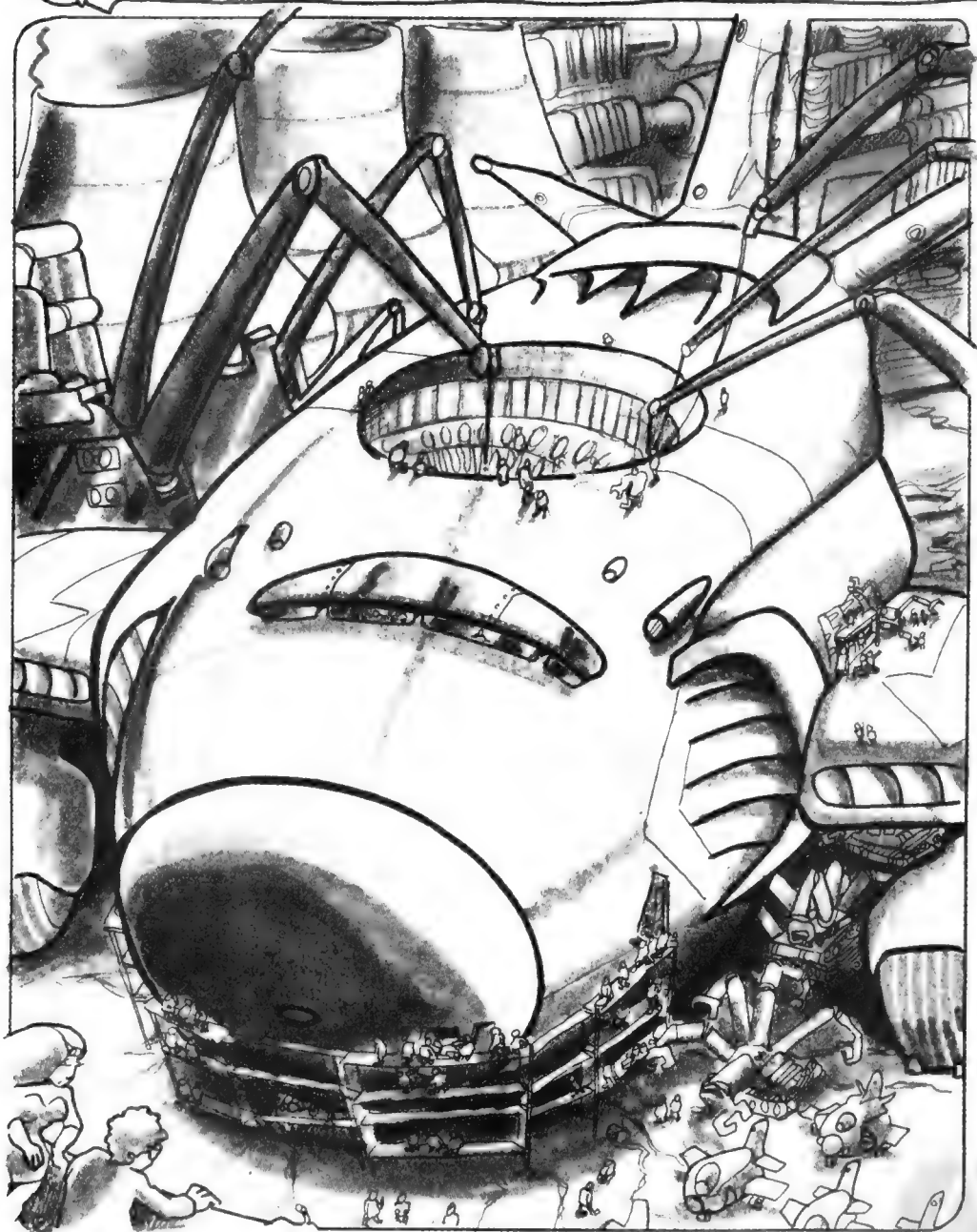


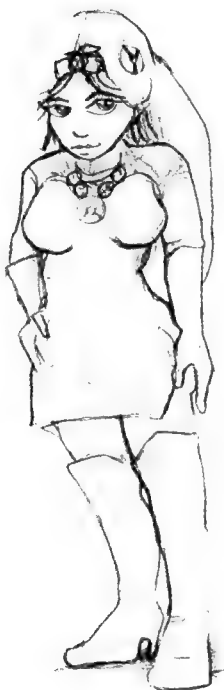
GAAAH!

NOW YOU SEE WHY THE ANIMALS MUST REMAIN NAIVE TO THIS PROJECT. THEY WOULD LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN TO STOP THIS SHIP FROM BEING FINISHED.



THIS 10,000 TON SPACE CRUISER REQUIRES SO MUCH NUCLEAR ENERGY TO COMPLETE... IT WILL SURELY CONTAMINATE THE ATMOSPHERE OF GYRO SO BADLY EVERYTHING LEFT BEHIND WILL DIE OF RADIATION POISONING... BUT IT IS THE ARK THAT WILL PILOT US BACK TO EARTH... HOME..

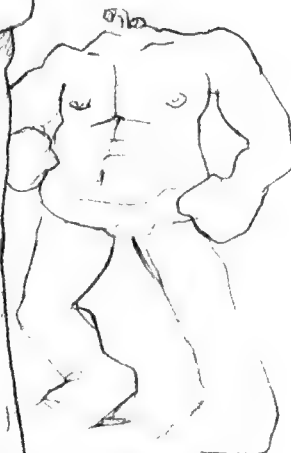




MOLIKA KAMOLLA
Youngest in the Gyro
Royal Family.



MILES TOON
Advisor to Molika



GORKO
The Bodyguard



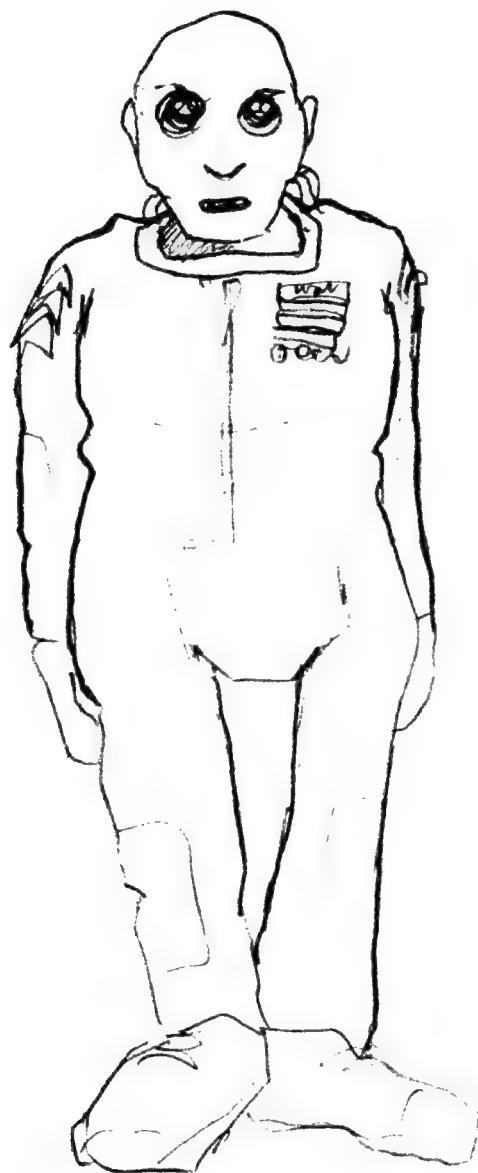
MR. POPPYSEED THE MOLE
Old Mossy Wood Folk



THE BUSH BABY GANG
Seen only at night, Bush Babes are usually to be found vandalizing property and generally causing trouble. They do constructive things only when bribed. Their eyes glow in the dark like flashlights.

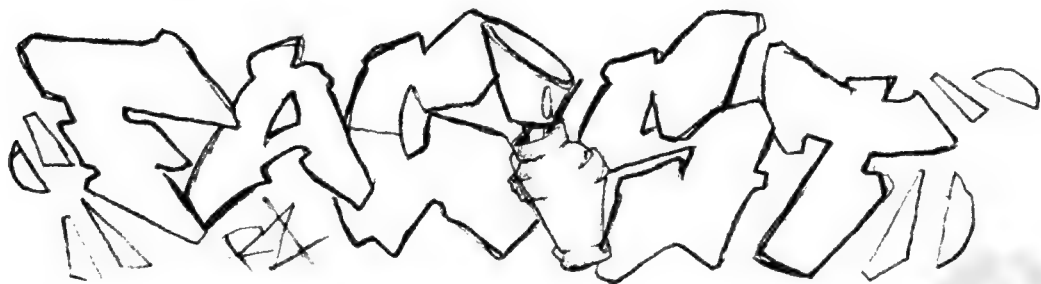


**T.K. TULLEY
IN STREET DRAG**

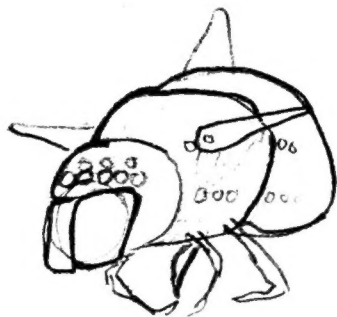


**POTTER VON
OPPENHEIMER
THE OLD MASTER
OF GYRONETICS**

He is a robot with the brain of the Old Master. Currently an instructor of Gyro Theory. Not all Masters have mechanical bodies—just the ones that must continue their teachings beyond their normal lifespans.



GRAFFITI FOR THE BUSH BABES (PG. 9) DRAWN BY "RAZOR"—BERKELEY, CA.



OTHER
ALIEN SHUTTLES

ALIENS come in all shapes and sizes. Humanitarians by heart, they will fight for a cause somewhat like riot police but only when provoked. Primary function: reproduce and be happy.

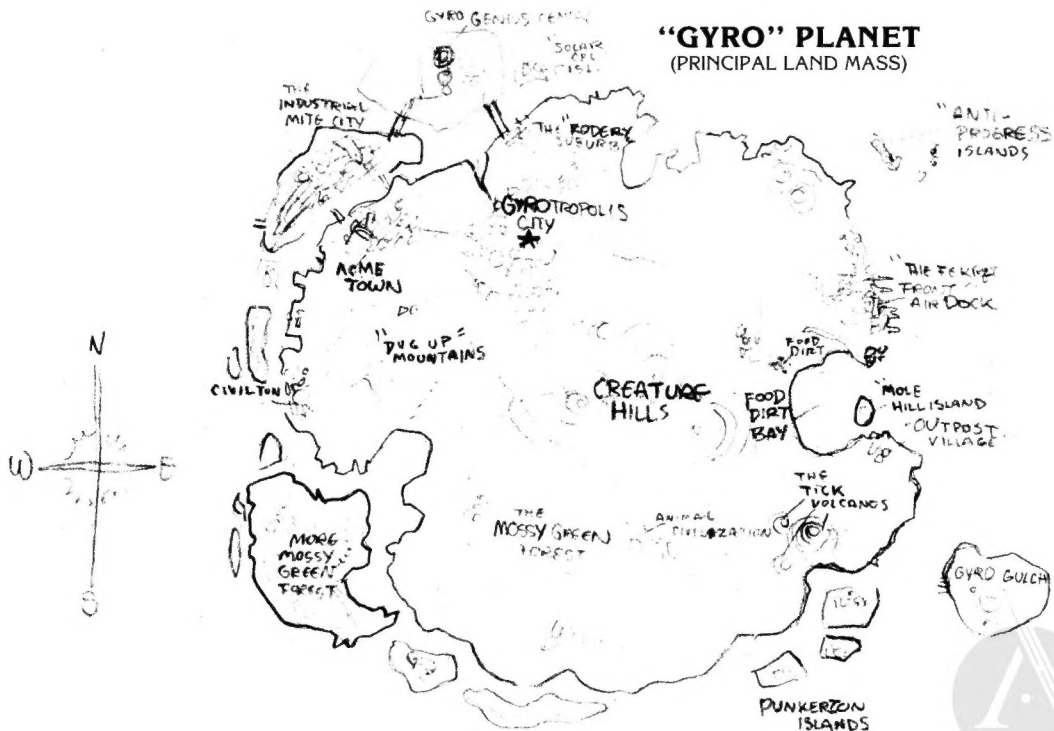


MANTIS HARRIER
ALIEN CRUISE
VESSEL #134



"GYRO" PLANET

(PRINCIPAL LAND MASS)





BACK COVER PHOTO BY DENNIS HEARNE COLOR BY MARK BODÉ
MARK, MOLLY, AND ZARA BODÉ IN THEIR '61 *Gyrolac*

